

MEDICS PUZZLED BY "DOCTOR" VAN

His Cure of Shell Shock Cases in France Astonishes Physicians.

NEVER STUDIED MEDICINE

Sergeant Accomplishes Wonderful Results in Treatment of Patients Suffering From Nervous Afflictions—Says He Is Not Hypnotist.

Paris.—"Doctor" Van isn't a doctor really—that is, he has never been inside a medical school. He is not a commissioned officer, either. Two days after war was declared in America he enlisted in one of the cities of the middle West and came over as a private. He is a sergeant now. His experiences—driving an ambulance first, and after that in the front line and then in various camps in France until he was sent to a base hospital as a patient—would fill several diaries, if he keeps such things, which I doubt.

But there are a great many men in that base hospital who owe their returning health to him after they had been in bed for weeks, and even months.

He was out of bed only a day or so himself when he came across two boys in one of the wards who had been in the hospital since April. They had been shell shocked, and in all those months, from April to September, they had grown scarcely any better.

Asks Leave to Try.

"Captain," Sergeant Van said one morning to the doctor in charge of the ward, "do you mind if I see what I can do for those men there? I think I may be able to help them out a bit if you don't mind."

"Oh, go ahead, Van," the captain agreed. "Do anything you please."

Next morning on his rounds the captain stopped beside the bed of the first of the two men who had been shell shocked.

"How's it coming this morning, boys?" he asked.

"F-f-fine, sir," was the answer, a little unsteadily given, perhaps, but the captain did not notice that. He sat

down on the bed and looked at the boy in amazement. Those were the first words he had spoken aloud since the day he came to the hospital, unconscious, five months before.

At that moment Sergeant Van hove into sight from the diet kitchen. He had a plate of milk toast—a plate the boy in bed followed with an interested gaze.

"Beg pardon, sir," Sergeant Van said, saluting, "but I must ask you to wait until my patient has had his breakfast before you talk with him."

The astonished captain allowed himself to be waved from the bed to the nearest chair and watched in amazement the boy devour the toast. His hands shook so from shell shock that he could scarcely manage it, but he was propped up and fed himself, with every appearance of keen interest in his food. The day before the boy had not been able to swallow anything but liquid food, and he couldn't have held the spoon.

The captain beckoned Sergeant Van to the end of the ward.

"Did you do that?" he demanded.

"Yes, sir," admitted Sergeant Van.

"How in blue blazes"—began the captain and paused for lack of words.

"I'll show you if you like, sir."

HEAD HUNTER IN AMERICAN ARMY

Paris.—The most remarkable patient in Base Hospital No. 35 is a Moro Head-Hunter, who turned up in France six months ago with a company of American soldiers who had just come from the Philippine Islands.

His name is recorded as Philippo Moreno, and his home as the Philippine Islands. No one suspected him of having a remarkable record until his story came out one day after a chance meeting with the colonel in charge of the base hospital to which he was taken from the front. And this is how it happened:

A Red Cross searcher hearing of a man suffering from five bayonet wounds who had just been brought into Base Hospital No. 35, hurried to

"I would like," ordered the captain. So Van showed him, though the doctor couldn't quite make it out at that just what Van did. He stroked their heads a little and massaged their throats a bit, and all the time he talked to them in the quietest voice in the world. Ten minutes after he began the boys were asleep, naturally, without a tremor in the bodies that had been nerve-racked for weeks. The doctor looked at Sergeant Van helplessly and left shaking his head.

Two weeks later Sergeant Van held a clinic before a major general of the medical corps and several majors and still more captains and lieutenants—all men of reputation in America as doctors. Two of his subjects were the men over whom he worked that first morning. They came into the clinic, clear-eyed and straight and ruddy as athletes from the field.

They passed tests that the doctors couldn't pass themselves.

Since then the shell shock cases have been in Van's hands. The doctors shake their heads and wonder.

In the camp and the hospital they call him the "hypnotist."

"It isn't that I hypnotized them at all," he will tell you. "I just tell them that they are bigger than their nerves, and that they can control them if they really want to. And I show them how. They believe it because I tell them it is so, and then, you see, they are well."

But the doctors continue to wonder and say that Van has discovered the first really successful treatment for shell shock.

his bedside with fruit and an offer to send home any messages he might wish delivered. The man, unusually big and dark, accepted the fruit gratefully, but assured her that he would be well enough himself to write soon to his sister, his only living relative.

Sings Weird Songs.

And he kept his word in spite of the five bayonet wounds which healed so rapidly that all the doctors of the hospital marveled at the remarkable constitution of the dark-skinned man. The patient was soon convalescent, and the first place he visited was the Red Cross recreation hut. Some one was playing the piano, as usual, and during the afternoon one of the members of the sanitary corps sang one of Burley's negro songs, "Deep River." Philippo offered to sing the song in the original and astounded his audience with a weird version full of minor notes and harmonies that made shivers run up and down susceptible backs.

And thereafter the Filipino insisted on entertaining gatherings in the recreation hut each afternoon with wild songs and curious chants and recitations. Some of these were very spicy tales indeed of the underworld and its denizens, and finally the Moro waxed confidential and began telling tales of the wilds of the Philippine Islands and the days when he had hunted heads.

The colonel of the hospital, attracted by the reports of these seances, dropped in one afternoon to listen.

"I don't believe he's a Moro at all," he announced. "He's too tall. I served in the Philippines and I never saw but two Moros as tall as that man."

Just then the Filipino came up and saluted the colonel.

"Excuse, sir," he said in his broken English. "Perhaps you remember me? I know you in the Philippine Islands."

"By George, I'll have to take it all back," admitted the colonel. "He's one of the two men I was speaking of. He comes from the head-hunting tribe, all right. He became very much attached to one of our soldiers, who taught him English. But I never expected to meet him in France or wearing the uniform of an American soldier."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JANUARY 19

THE PASSOVER.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 12:1-34.
GOLDEN TEXT—For even Christ our passover was sacrificed for us. I Corinthians 5:7.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Psalms 105:26-28; Matthew 26:26-29; Hebrews 11:23.

I. The Passover Instituted (12:1-23).

1. The time set (v. 2). With the institution of the Passover came a change in the order of time. The common year was rolling on as usual, but with reference to his chosen people the order is interrupted and everything is made to date from this. This signifies that redemption is the first step in real life. "Old things have passed away, all things have become new." Before this the man was dead in trespass and sin; now he has arisen to walk in newness of life. All before redemption counts for naught. The world thinks that real life ends when one accepts Christ, but this is a grave mistake. It is the beginning of real life.

2. The lamb set apart (v. 3). This previous setting apart of the lamb typifies the foreordination of Christ to be our Saviour. Redemption was not an afterthought of God (I Peter 1:18-20). This lamb must be a male without blemish, indicating that it must be both representative and perfect.

3. The lamb was killed by the whole congregation (v. 6). This shows that it was not for the individual only, but for the entire assembly. The setting apart of the lamb was not sufficient, it must be killed, for "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins." The lamb might have been tied to the door of the Israelites that night, but there would have been no salvation, notwithstanding its perfection. Had Christ's spotless life continued till the present time and his matchless teaching gone on without interruption, not a single soul would have been saved, for "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone." (John 12:24).

4. The blood of the slain lamb was to be placed upon the sideposts and lintels of the door (v. 7). It was not sprinkled upon the threshold, as it must not be trampled under foot (Hebrews 10:29). When the destroyer passed through the land he passed over the houses where the door posts were sprinkled with blood. This blood was the evidence that a substitute had been offered for them. They could rest absolutely secure, because the matter had been settled according to divine arrangement. The blood was the ground of peace. The assurance is not when you feel your sins are pardoned, but "when I see the blood I will pass over you."

5. Israel feeding upon the lamb (v. 8-10). This denotes fellowship. Judgment must precede feasting. The eating of unleavened bread signifies that no sin is connected or allowed in fellowship with Christ. All who have entered into the power of the cross will put away sin.

6. They ate the passover ready for action (v. 11). The loins being girt about, betokens separation from sin and preparation and readiness for service. The feet being shod indicates their willingness to leave the land. The staff in the hand indicates their nature as pilgrims leaning upon a support outside of themselves. They were to leave behind them the place of death and darkness and march toward the promised land.

7. The uncircumcised denied participation in the feast (v. 43-49). Circumcision was typical of regeneration. The significance of the requirement is that only those who have become new creatures by the power of the cross have a right to sit at the Passover feast.

II. The Significance of the Passover (12:24-28).

It was a memorial institution, calling to mind the deliverance of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage—God's interposition on their behalf, freeing them from their oppression. This was to be taught to their children when they came into the land, from generation to generation.

III. The Awful Judgment (12:29, 30).

That night the destroyer passed through Egypt and slew the first born in every home where the blood was not found. An awful cry went up from Egypt that night.

IV. The Great Deliverance (12:31-36).

So mighty was this stroke that Pharaoh called for Moses in the night and requested him to be gone with his flocks and herds.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run-down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

A Brief Recital.

"How did you get hurt, my lady?" asked the inquisitive person.

"It was a shell, sir. That's all I know."

"No, sir. We'd been pushing on for four or five hours one morning and I hadn't been scratched, so I says to myself, 'Gee, I'm in luck!' Forty-eight hours later I wakes up and says to myself, 'Gee, I'm in the hospital!'"—Birmingham-Age-Herald.

END INDIGESTION. EAT ONE TABLET

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN INSTANTLY RELIEVES ANY DISTRESSED, UPSET STOMACH.

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is acid, gassy, sour, or you have flatulence, heartburn, here is instant relief—No waiting!



Just as soon as you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all that dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail to make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Not Carefully Applied.

"The new stenographer's hair is a decided blonde, isn't it?"

"Yes; though I noticed a slight inclination around the roots."

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 973 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."

"The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

Sworn to before me.

L. N. VAUGHAN, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Face With Cream

BIRTHDAY CAKE FOR ADMIRAL SIMS



This shows what the boys of the navy think of Admiral Sims. It is a birthday cake that was presented to the admiral with the very best regards of the men.

GOING TO WED? SURE!

"Gobs" Merely Waiting to Be Mustered Out.

Tired of Being Single and Now Want to Marry and Settle Down.

Quantico, Va.—American maidens who have been worrying whether your marines would pop the question when they come home, stand "at ease."

A canvass of marine barracks here at Quantico, where 10,000 men have been waiting their chance at the Hun, made by a reporter for Leatherneck, the camp paper, shows that 90 per cent of the single men intend marrying when they are discharged. How's that for good news?

"We're tired of being single. We want to marry and settle down," is the consensus of the replies.

These marines, many of whom will be discharged when the president de-

clares the national emergency no longer exists, are fitting themselves for good jobs that will permit them to wed. Evening business classes are being held at the Y. M. C. A., and experts are explaining everything from bookkeeping and shorthand to soil cultivation and dairying.

The training the men have undergone admirably fits them for marriage. There isn't a marine in the service who doesn't claim to be able to wash his clothes whiter than any woman can ever get them. Every man can mend and press his own clothes. And as far as being "handy about the house," why, most of them can open a can of tomatoes with a toothpick and drive a nail with a feather duster.

The Swiss federal council has decreed the adoption of 24-hour time for railroads and other institutions under government control at a date yet to be determined.

RENO REPLACED BY ATLANTA

Capital of Georgia Now the Greatest Divorce Center in the United States.

Atlanta, Ga.—Atlanta has supplanted Reno as the greatest divorce center in the country, is the announcement made from the bench in superior court by Judge John T. Pendleton in dismissing the divorce jury.

"Reno, a little town out in Nevada, formerly held the record for divorces," Judge Pendleton told his hearers. "But this record has now been wrested from Reno by Atlanta. And Atlanta has no close competition. We will continue to outrank Reno just as long as Georgia divorce laws remain so lax."

Women Husking Corn.

Rantoul, Ill.—A survey of the corn fields of Illinois by air shows many women have gone out to help in the corn husking. One of the aviators here reports seeing hundreds of women doing their part to save the crop.